

To the Reader.

This Figure, that thou here shalt find  
Is for gentle & delicate mind  
Wherewith the Graces have a share  
With Nature, to our doer's life;  
O could he but have drawn his way  
As well in bridle, gentle as in  
His face, the Prince would then be all  
All that vassal's virtue should be  
But since he cannot, Reader, look  
Not on his Figure, but the Book.

